

# Fabulous, Computer Love

Excuse me girl, I don't mean to bite  
And I aint trynna make a scene and nuthin  
But you got a face I done seen in magazines and somethin  
Kinda Legs hat the models be seen with strugglin  
some pretty brown eyes and I seen them cuttin  
In my direction, but I mean it's nuthin  
If you have another man, or have other plans  
Other than, cruisin the city with this brother man  
On the other hand, if you wanna get your feet rest  
I take you where you goin I just need a steet adress  
That got her to blush,  
I told her if she not in a rush, i know this lil spot on the hush  
She's like a pop up, mixed with a hot club  
You can pop up and it even got grub  
I ride the top dubs, that do not rub  
That usually get my top scrubbed in the hot tub  
But Esther, kept makin these gestures  
That niggas like me don't even impress her  
So I became the aggressor, started to press her  
She worked for some investor who startin to stress her  
Go to school but this her last semester  
She even get harrassed by her college professor  
She just want a nigga that'll love her right  
Said she passed on the spot like "maybe another night"  
But : she aint in no hurry to had home  
From there I was in her ear, just like headphones  
So I inquired, what she desired  
I started askin questions, like I was wired  
And I could see, that she openin up to it  
It's late but I have a ate, hopin she up to it  
She like "no I had dinner already",  
&"but if it's sauce at your crib I make a mean spaghetti"  
Now I'm on the highway like Andre  
Within a couple minutes we was back at the rest  
I told her make herself at home, don't act like a guest  
She said "I know guys like you be attracting the best"  
&"But you don't even know me, bet not try shit"  
talkin with that attitude, rollin her eye shit  
&"You tryin to seduce me with all this fly shit  
But it aint that easy to get up in my shit  
Look, let it go course  
I will use no force  
Oh yeah, I forgot, I aint got no sauce  
&"See, you aint care about gettin the food  
you was more about bringin me here, gettin me nude  
I said "hold up babygirl, you gettin it screwed  
That might have been on my mind but i didn't be rude  
She said "I can respect that, but I don't expect that  
Looked like you was tryin somthin so I had to check that"  
I told her "Don't trip though, we can move lighter than a tiptoe

And sippin on this hennessy and hypno  
She started giggelin, Now i'm figurin,  
I stay on my cool shit she might let a nigga in  
I throw some more Jigga and Notorious Biggie in  
A lot of ass wiggelin, tetas gigglin  
Then she jumped on me and reached through my monkeys  
I started kissin on her neck, grabbin her donkey  
It's bout to get funky, i'm tuggin on her zipper  
She jumped up and got undressed quicker than a stripper  
I aint rushed, I played with it like 20 minutes  
Had my hand all up her like I left money in it  
Had one of the fattest asses I seen

And was throwin it at me after them glasses of green  
I layed back in the passenger lean  
I'm fastin my jeans, she hit the pipe just as fast as a fiend  
Then she hopped on your boy quick  
Went up, down, round and round, all on the joystick  
The girl screamin like she's in labour  
Hittin Mariah Noise that'll wake up the neighbors  
So now I'm ready to introduce her to the backshots  
The Yac got me in and out her like the crackspot  
I'm hittin that exact spot with the smackshots  
I don't know where she yellin like she hit the jackpot  
To make the long story short I couldn't control her ass  
She came first I came last, rolled the grass  
As I break the cush, I ask her for a math  
She got up, grabbed her jeans bust them to her lap  
said "you probably try every girl that'll cross your path  
I said "you trippin again, take a sipp of the henn"  
Then this lil breezy came across greasy  
&"F-A-Beezy, you so easy!"  
Matta fact sleezy, your game so cheezy  
But a bitch can't lie, the dick is off the heezy  
Truthfully you pass through my block like every day  
Same time, same coupe, I be on the same stoop  
Watchin, knowin that I could have you If I wanted  
You see me, there's no doubt Ima be confronted  
So today you finally opened your eyes  
Hopin to try, to get me her open my thighs  
This was a challenge for me, that wasn't hard  
And I know you probably could have F\*\*\*\*d a dozen broads  
But you was my hoe tonight (me?)  
And I got a nigga waitin up for me at home, so goodnight  
Fab:  
WOW! This bitches is crazy man (crazy, what the \*\*\*\*!)! This bitch gon tell me?  
Listen to this shit son, this bitch gon tell me (Do you believe this shit?)  
Yo, matter of fact, this shit don't even matter man  
Word up man, I got the \*\*\*\*in pussy anyway hahaha  
(She was tryin to \*\*\*\* anyway, tryin to hide the ring on her finger or sumthin, hahaha  
Dont let this bitch outta town man! I'm easy, I'm easy hahaha)